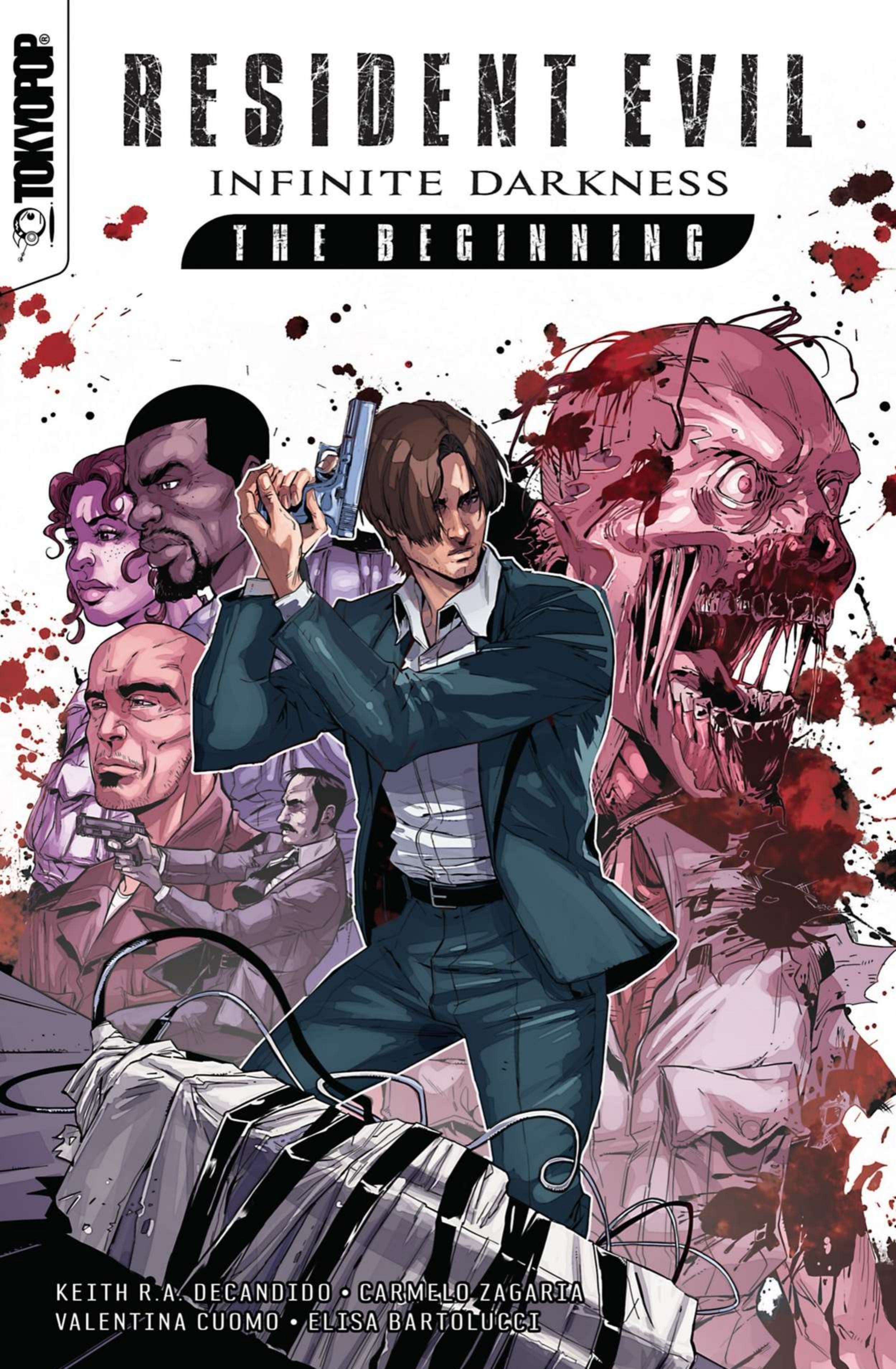
TOKYOPOP®

RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING



KEITH R.A. DECANDIDO • CARMELO ZAGARIA
VALENTINA CUOMO • ELISA BARTOLUCCI

RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING

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PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM OF ART ON FORBES AVENUE

2006

CHAPTER 1

ALL PATRONS, PLEASE MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE EXISTS. DON'T FORGET TO JOIN US TOMORROW FOR THE EXCITING GRAND OPENING OF OUR NEW **GRECO-ROMAN ANTIQUITIES EXHIBIT.**

THE MUSEUM WILL BE CLOSING IN FIVE MINUTES.

GOOD EVENING, MR. HAWKINS.

MACK, IT'S OKAY, YOU CAN CALL ME JAMAL. WE'RE NOT THAT FORMAL HERE.

HOW WAS YOUR FIRST DAY ON THE JOB?

NOT BAD... ONLY A FEW PEOPLE TRIED TO TOUCH THE EXHIBITS.

I THINK THE THING I DID MOST WAS TELL PEOPLE WHERE THE RESTROOMS ARE.

YEAH, THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.

ANYHOW, I CALLED YOU UP HERE 'CAUSE I HADN'T SHOWN YOU THE SECURITY SYSTEM YET.

OH, OKAY.

I MEAN, I'M ALREADY FAMILIAR WITH IT FROM WHAT MY FRIEND PHIL TOLD ME.

ACTUALLY, WE'VE COMPLETELY OVERHAULED THE SYSTEM SINCE PHIL RETIRED.

YOU HAVE?

YUP. IT'S STATE-OF-THE-ART NOW.

THE CAMERAS SWIVEL NOW, SO IT'S NOT JUST A SINGLE VIEW. NO MORE PERMANENT BLIND SPOTS.

AND THE RESOLUTION'S A TON BETTER.

AND BEST OF ALL... DIGITAL STORAGE! NO MORE DEALING WITH CRAPPY VHS TAPES.

NO MORE BLIND SPOTS, HUH? THAT'S, UM... THAT'S GREAT.

'COURSE IT'S GREAT, MACK.

YOU KNOW HOW MUCH VALUABLE STUFF THERE IS IN HERE? WE CAN'T TAKE *ANY* CHANCES.

UH, JAMAL?

WHAT IS IT, JOSÉ?

SOMETHING LOOKS HINKY THERE.

CAM 004

WHERE IS THAT?

THE ENTRY ROOM FOR GRECO-ROMAN ANTIQUITIES.

CAM 00?

SEE, MACK? THIS IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. THAT VENT USED TO BE IN ONE OF THE BLIND SPOTS.

WE NEVER WOULDA SEEN THIS WITH THE OLD SYSTEM.

AND THAT EXHIBIT'S OPENING TO THE PUBLIC TOMORROW, SO WE CAN'T HAVE ANYTHING BAD HAPPENING THERE.

...YEAH...

MONICA, THIS IS JAMAL, COME IN.

YEAH, JAMAL?

ONE OF THE VENTS IN THE ENTRY ROOM TO GRECO-ROMAN IS MESSED UP. CHECK IT OUT, WILL YOU?

COPY THAT.

CLICK

GRECO-ROMAN ANTIQUITIES

CLATTER

OH...

...SHIT!

JAMAL, IT'S A BO–

KA-BOOOOOM!!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

HISSS...

THE FOLLOWING DAY. THE MUSEUM IS CLOSED, OSTENSIBLY DUE TO A GAS PIPE RUPTURING.

GO INSIDE, TELL THE OFFICER ON DUTY AT THE ELEVATOR BANK TO TAKE YOU TO THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE ON THE FOURTH FLOOR.

LEON KENNEDY. I BELIEVE I'M EXPECTED?

YES, SIR, THEY TOLD US YOU WERE COMING.

GOT IT. THANKS.

YOU'RE AGENT KENNEDY?

THAT'S ME. I'M SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE APPARENTLY.

YES, SIR. COME WITH ME.

AH, AGENT KENNEDY, WELCOME, WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.

CALL ME LEON. YOU'RE ABIGAIL SCHWARTZ?

YES, I'M THE DIRECTOR OF THE MUSEUM. THANK YOU FOR COMING SO QUICKLY.

THIS IS OUR HEAD OF SECURITY, JAMAL HAWKINS...

AND DETECTIVE JOSEPH PASCAZZI OF THE PITTSBURGH BUREAU OF POLICE.

PLEASURE.

ANY PARTICULAR REASON WHY THEY SENT *YOU*, AGENT KENNEDY?

THE REASON HAS TO DO WITH THE REPORT YOUR BOMB SQUAD MADE. AND ALSO, THE SCREENSHOT FROM THAT VIDEO FOOTAGE OF THE BOMB BEFORE IT BLEW UP.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'VE ENCOUNTERED THAT TYPE OF BOMB BEFORE ON A PAST ASSIGNMENT, SO THE FBI ASKED ME TO ASSIST IN THE INVESTIGATION.

SEVERAL OF THE PERPETRATORS FROM THAT CASE ARE STILL AT LARGE.

I HAVEN'T HEARD OF ANY CHATTER FROM MY SOURCES AROUND TERRORISM THREATS IN THE AREA. NO OFFENSE, BUT PITTSBURGH ISN'T EXACTLY A PRIME TARGET.

NO OFFENSE TAKEN, AGENT KE–

LEON.

TO MY MIND, THAT MAKES THIS A GOOD PLACE TO LIVE.

ANYHOW, WORKING THEORY IS THAT EITHER THE REMNANTS OF MY BAD GUYS BOMBED YOUR MUSEUM, OR THE PEOPLE WHO BOMBED YOUR MUSEUM BOUGHT THE DEVICE FROM THEM.

IT WAS PROBABLY SUPPOSED TO GO OFF WHEN THE MUSEUM WAS OPEN, BUT WHEN THAT POOR GUARD ACTIVATED HER RADIO, IT WENT OFF PREMATURELY.

EITHER WAY, I KNOW THE BOMB, I KNOW THE LIKELY PLAYERS, SO I GOT THE ASSIGNMENT.

WE CHECKED OVER THE FOOTAGE, BUT WE DIDN'T SEE WHO PLANTED THE BOMB. THEY MUST'VE SNUCK IT IN WHEN THE CAMERA WAS POINTED AT A DIFFERENT PART OF THE ROOM.

WE'RE CROSS-CHECKING WITH THE OTHER LAW-ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES FOR OTHER PEOPLE WHO'VE PLANTED BOMBS IN MUSEUMS. NOTHING YET.

MR. HAWKINS, I KNOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS, BUT I THINK THIS MIGHT BE AN INSIDE JOB.

I DON'T LIKE IT AT ALL, BUT YOU MAY BE RIGHT. I'M CHECKING INTO OUR GUYS RIGHT NOW.

I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR PERSONNEL FILES, IF YOU DON'T MIND. SEE IF ANYBODY LOOKS FAMILIAR FROM MY PREVIOUS ASSIGNMENT.

NAOMI, CAN YOU PULL ALL THE PERSONNEL FILES AND BRING THEM TO THE BREAK ROOM?

SURE.

BEEP

JAMAL, IF YOU'D BE SO KIND AS TO TAKE LEON TO THE BREAK ROOM, HE CAN LOOK AT THE FILES THERE.

AN HOUR LATER...

ANY LUCK?

NOT YET.

I HOPE FOR THE MUSEUM'S SAKE THAT IT ISN'T SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE, BUT ODDS ARE PRETTY GOOD THAT IT IS.

YEAH.

...SONOFABITCH...

WHAT IS IT?

RUSTLE

WE NEED HAWKINS DOWN HERE RIGHT NOW.

MACK STORM? WE JUST HIRED HIM. YESTERDAY WAS HIS FIRST DAY, MATTER OF FACT.

JUST MOVED HERE FROM ST. LOUIS. GOT A GLOWING RECOMMENDATION FROM ONE OF MY FORMER GUYS, PHILLIP ZELENETSKY. HE RETIRED LAST YEAR.

WE INTERVIEWED HIM LAST NIGHT AFTER THE PARAMEDICS CLEARED HIM. HE WAS WITH YOU IN THE SECURITY OFFICE WHEN THE BOMB WENT OFF, RIGHT, JAMAL?

YEAH, I WAS SHOWING HIM THE SURVEILLANCE SYSTEM.

IS HE WORKING TODAY?

NAH, WE JUST GOT A SKELETON CREW TODAY, AND I STUCK WITH THE MOST EXPERIENCED FOLKS.

I NEED TO TALK TO HIM.

IF YOU DON'T MIND MY ASKING, WHY HIM?

THAT PAST ASSIGNMENT I MENTIONED? I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE HE'S INVOLVED.

SO WHEN YOU SAID SOME OF THE PERPETRATORS ARE STILL AT LARGE... JUST WHAT KINDA MISSION WAS IT?

THAT'S CLASSIFIED. STORM LIVES IN MCKEES ROCKS.

I'M GONNA PAY HIM A VISIT.

I'M COMING WITH YOU.

MCKEES ROCKS.

THE HOME OF MACK STORM ON CHURCH AVENUE.

SOMEBODY HASN'T BEEN READING HIS MORNING PAPER FOR A WHILE.

MR. STORM, IT'S THE POLICE, WE–

KNOCK

KNOCK

OKAY, THEN.

I GUESS WE'RE WELCOME...

CREEAK...

YEAH, I KINDA DOUBT THAT. THIS IS PITTSBURGH, NOT MAYBERRY.

MR. STORM? YOU HERE?

ANYBODY?

NOBODY'S TOUCHED THOSE DISHES IN DAYS.

HE STARTED A NEW JOB YESTERDAY, GOT SENT HOME AFTER A BOMBING–

BZZ

BZZZ

–BUT HE OBVIOUSLY HASN'T BEEN HOME.

A TON OF FOOD IN HERE.

OVERSTUFFED FRIDGE *AND* A CHEST FREEZER? THIS GUY LIKES TO–

VRRR...

UH-OH.

VRR...

DAMN.

THAT'S NOT STORM.

OR, AT LEAST, NOT THE WITNESS I INTERVIEWED LAST NIGHT.

NOT THE GUY I SAW IN THE FILES, EITHER.

THE PLOT THICKENS. STORM *HAS* BEEN HOME, BUT WASN'T IN A POSITION TO ANSWER THE DOOR.

MISSOURI

SO WHO THE HELL DID I TALK TO LAST NIGHT?

GOOD QUESTION.

SLAM!

THAT SOUNDED LIKE THE FRONT DOOR.

MAYBE THE UPSTAIRS NEIGHBOR'S HOME.

EXCUSE ME! POLICE, WE NEED TO TALK TO YOU!

BLAM!

BLAM!

WHAM

AAAHH!

SON OF A BITCH!

YOU OKAY?

I'M FINE. GO AFTER THAT ASSHOLE!

FREEZE! DROP YOUR WEAPON!

BLAM!

BLAM!

DASH

BLAM!

CLATTER

HEY! WATCH IT!!

SCREEE

SCREEECH

GET IN!

BLAM!

CRASH!

DAMMIT!

YOU OKAY, DETECTIVE?

BEEN BETTER. CALLED FOR AN AMBULANCE AND A CRIME SCENE UNIT.

GOOD. I NEED YOU TO PUT A BOLO OUT ON A BLUE CARGO VAN, LICENSE PLATE XCD 1218.

OUR FAKE MACK STORM, WHOEVER HE REALLY IS, GOT PICKED UP BY THAT VAN.

I WANT TO CHECK OUT THE UPSTAIRS APARTMENT. YOU GOOD?

GO FOR IT. I'M JUST GONNA SIT HERE AND REMIND MYSELF HOW MANY YEARS IT IS UNTIL I RETIRE.

FRANK WRIGHT, HUH?

ASSUMING THAT NAME IS ANY MORE YOURS THAN MACK STORM.

STILL, IT'S A LEAD.

THE ALLEGHENY COUNTY MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE ON PENN STREET.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING.

WHO'S NEXT?

UH, LET'S SEE...

MONICA POSEY.

SAYS HERE SHE DIED AT THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM. SHE'S ONE OF THE SECURITY GUARDS.

THOUGHT THAT WAS A GAS THING.

YEAH, WHY?

LOOKS TO ME LIKE SHE'S BEEN BURNED.

MAYBE IT WAS HOT GAS. HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW?

SO WHERE YOU WANNA GO FOR LUNCH?
I LOVE THE THAI PLACE!
ANYWHERE BUT THE THAI PLACE.
I HATE THE THAI PLACE. I WANT PIZZA.
ALL THE PIZZA PLACES AROUND HERE SUCK.
I'LL LET DR. AGARWAL KNOW THAT POSEY'S READY, THEN WE CAN GO GET THAT PIZZA.
YOU'RE NO FUN.
ENJOY YOUR PIZZA. *I'M* GOING TO THE THAI PLACE.
CREEAK...
STAGGER...

RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING

THE ALLEGHENY COUNTY MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE

CHAPTER 2

DR. SCHEINER AND DR. COX ARE BOTH GOING TO BE OUT NEXT WEEK, SO I THINK WE NEED DR. BLYTHE TO–

UM, WHO'S THAT?

I, UH–

THAT'S WEIRD.

EXCUSE ME, MA'AM, BUT YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO–

–BE HERE...

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

NO, NO, NO, NOOOOO!

POLICE, FREEZE!

I SAID FREEZE!

BLAM!

BLAM!

...SWEET JESUS...

BLAM!

NICE SHOT, OFFICER.

THANKS.

WHAT THE *HELL* WAS THAT?

THE HOME OF FRANK WRIGHT, CURRENTLY MISSING AND WANTED FOR QUESTIONING IN THE BOMBING OF THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM—

—NOT TO MENTION THE MURDER AND IDENTITY THEFT OF MACK STORM.

WE'VE GOT CHEMICAL RESIDUE ALL OVER THE PLACE HERE, SIR.

I'M PICKING UP FERTILIZER, EXPLOSIVES, AND SOME STUFF I CAN'T EVEN IDENTIFY, AT LEAST NOT WITH A FIELD KIT.

WELL, WE THINK HE PUT THE BOMB IN THE MUSEUM, SO THAT ALL FITS.

LET'S SEE WHAT HE THREW OUT.

RUSTLE

EVEN PEOPLE WHO CLEAN UP AFTER THEMSELVES FORGET TO THROW THE TRASH OUT. IF WE'RE LUCKY—

HERE WE GO.

LOOKS LIKE MR. WRIGHT NEEDED TO KNOW HOW TO DRIVE SOMEWHERE.

STARTING POINT IS HERE BOTH TIMES.

THE MUSEUM MAKES SENSE, EVEN IF HE ISN'T THE BOMBER, SINCE HE WAS WORKING THERE.

BUT WHY WAS HE GOING TO FRICK PARK FOUR DAYS AGO?

ANY LUCK GETTING INTO THAT THING? I'D LOVE TO SEE HIS BROWSER HISTORY.

NAH, IT'S PASSWORD PROTECTED, AND NONE OF THE OBVIOUS ONES ARE WORKING. I TRIED BIRTHDAY, ADDRESS, THAT KINDA THING– NO DICE. I GOTTA GET IT BACK TO THE LAB TO DO THE FANCY STUFF TO BREAK INTO IT.

I'LL KEEP YOU POSTED.

ALL RIGHT, KEEP AT IT. I'M GONNA HEAD TO FRICK PARK AND SEE–

ZZT!

DISPATCH, THIS IS UNIT 17 REQUESTING BACKUP TO THE M.E.'S OFFICE!

WE GOT DEAD PEOPLE WALKIN' AROUND BITING PEOPLE!

SAY AGAIN, UNIT 17.

YOU HEARD ME, DISPATCH. I SAID DEAD PEOPLE BITING OTHER PEOPLE AND TURNING *THEM* INTO DEAD PEOPLE!

IT'S A GODDAMN MONSTER MOVIE IN HERE.

...NOT AGAIN...

NEED BACKUP *NOW!*

AAAAHHHHHHH!

SLAM!

CHECK THAT. I'M GOING TO THE M.E.'S OFFICE.

CARNEGIE MUSEUM, THIS IS ABIGAIL SCHWARTZ.

MS. SCHWARTZ, THIS IS LEON KENNEDY. I NEED TO KNOW IF ANYONE WHO WAS WORKING AT THE MUSEUM ON THE NIGHT OF THE BOMBING DIDN'T SHOW UP FOR WORK TODAY.

UM, FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK THAT... BOTH JAMAL HAWKINS AND JOSÉ SANTIAGO CALLED IN SICK TODAY.

LISTEN TO ME. THIS IS *VERY* IMPORTANT.

YOU NEED TO CALL BOTH HAWKINS AND SANTIAGO AND HAVE THEM CHECK INTO A HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY. THEN YOU NEED TO CALL THE CENTERS FOR DISEASE CONTROL. TELL THEM THERE'S A POSSIBILITY OF AN OUTBREAK OF THE T-VIRUS.

UM, OKAY.

YOU'RE SCARING ME RIGHT NOW.

GOOD. BECAUSE IF WHAT I THINK IS HAPPENING IS HAPPENING, WE *ALL* NEED TO BE SCARED.

I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

CLICK!

THIS IS REALLY, REALLY BAD...

BEEP

BEEP

PITTSBURGH BUREAU OF POLICE.

THIS IS LEON KENNEDY. I'M ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT TO THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM BOMBING INVESTIGATION. I NEED TO SPEAK TO LIEUTENANT GREENWALT RIGHT AWAY.

GREENWALT.

LIEUTENANT, THIS IS LEON KENNEDY. I'M WORKING WITH DETECTIVE PASCAZZI ON THE MUSEUM BOMBING.

RIGHT. WHAT CAN I DO FOR Y–?

YOU NEED TO SEND OFFICERS TO THE HOMES OF JAMAL HAWKINS AND JOSÉ SANTIAGO– THEY'RE GUARDS AT THE MUSEUM. YOUR GUYS NEED TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE OKAY, AND IF THEY ARE, GET THEM TO A HOSPITAL. I'VE ALREADY TOLD THEIR EMPLOYER TO ALERT THE CDC. WE MAY HAVE AN OUTBREAK.

IT RELATES TO WHAT'S HAPPENING AT THE M.E.'S OFFICE RIGHT NOW.

WAIT, THAT'S REAL?

YES, LIEUTENANT, IT'S REAL! AND IF IT GETS OUT OF CONTROL, WE ARE *ALL* SCREWED!

ARGH...

BLAM

BLAM

SLAM

CRUNCH

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

DAMNED IF *I* KNOW! I–

I AIN'T NEVER S-SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE THIS. I...

...OH MY GOD...

SSHH...

WHAT THE–?

ARRRRRRRRRRGGGGHHHH!

RRRIP...

CLICK

WHY WON'T THEY GO *DOWN?*

HOW THE *HELL* SHOULD I KNOW?

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

FWIP

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

YOU'VE GOT TO SHOOT THEM IN THE HEAD!

A GUY WHO KNOWS HOW TO STOP THEM.

BLAM!

BLAM!

HEAD SHOTS ARE THE *ONLY* WAY TO STOP THEM. I KNOW YOU'RE TRAINED TO SHOOT CENTER MASS, BUT THAT WON'T WORK ON THESE THINGS.

THIS PROBABLY ISN'T THE BEST TIME TO TELL YOU HOW LOUSY MY RANGE SCORES ARE...

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
GRR...
JESUS...
GO FOR THE HEAD!
BLAM BLAM
HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME, PAL...
I CAN'T DO IT! THAT'S MY PARTNER!
AARGH...

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

EEEEAARRRRHH!

CRUNCH

BLAM!

...OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD...

YOU KILLED HER!

SHE WAS ALREADY DEAD.

THE SOONER YOU GET COMFORTABLE WITH THAT, THE BETTER THE CHANCE THAT YOU'LL SURVIVE.

RIGHT NOW, YOU NEED TO GET YOUR ASS TO THE HOSPITAL. SAME FOR ANYONE ELSE WHO'S BEEN WOUNDED.

HELLO?

THIS IS LEON KENNEDY. YOU NEED TO TEST THE RESIDUE IN THE APARTMENT FOR THE T-VIRUS.

I, UH– I CAN'T DO THAT HERE. ALL I'VE GOT ARE QUICK TESTS FOR TYPICAL STUFF.

THEN GET IT TO THE LAB ASAP AND RUSH IT! USE MY NAME IF YOU HAVE TO.

GOT IT.

WE NEED TO CLEAR THIS BUILDING, MAKE SURE NOBODY ELSE IS INFECTED. AND WE NEED AN AMBULANCE.

YOU ARE MUCH TOO DAMN CALM, PAL.

SOMEBODY HAS TO BE...

AND THE CDC?

ON THEIR WAY.

GOOD.

THE REST OF THE M.E.'S OFFICE IS CLEAR. WE GOT ALL THE WOUNDED TO ALLEGHENY GENERAL. THE TWO GUARDS FROM THE MUSEUM ARE EN ROUTE THERE AS WELL.

I'M GONNA CHECK OUT FRICK PARK, SEE WHY WRIGHT WAS COMING HERE.

COPY THAT.

EXCUSE ME.

RUSTLE

WHADDAYA WANT?

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN? HE WOULD'VE BEEN HERE FOUR DAYS AGO.

WHAT, WHEN THEY HAD THAT STUPID-ASS RALLY?

MADE ME MOVE MY SQUAT, THE BASTARDS.

WAS THIS MAN THERE?

THINK SO, YEAH.

WHAT WAS THE RALLY ABOUT?

DAMN'F I KNOW, JUST SOME STUPID-ASS RALLY.

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP.

HMPH...

THANKS F'THE DOLLAR! STEAK DINNER FOR ME TONIGHT!

...ASSHOLE...

ENLOW, A SMALL TOWN NEAR THE PITTSBURGH INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT.

DINER

main streets

RILEY! OVER HERE!

TAP TAP

THANKS FOR COMING TO SEE ME.

DON'T THANK ME YET, JACKASS.

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED AT THE MUSEUM?

THE BOMB WAS *SUPPOSED* TO GO OFF DURING THE OPENING. THE WHOLE DAMN *POINT* WAS TO DO IT WHEN THE MUSEUM WAS *CROWDED*.

YEAH, I *KNOW* THAT, RILEY, BUT THINGS WENT SIDEWAYS.

YA *THINK?*

IT'S NOT MY FAULT! PHIL'S INTEL WAS OUT OF DATE—THEY GOT ROTATING CAMERAS NOW, AND THAT GUARD FOUND IT.

HER RADIO SET IT OFF.

WE'RE TRYING TO REDUCE THE EXCESS POPULATION. THAT MEANS WE SET OFF THESE BOMBS WHERE THERE ARE *PEOPLE*, NOT A COUPLE OF GUARDS AND A LOTTA EMPTY ROOMS.

WE'RE ON A HOLY MISSION HERE, FRANK. YOU CAN'T SCREW UP LIKE THIS AGAIN.

MORE COFFEE?

YES, PLEASE. AND CAN I GET A CHEESEBURGER?

YOU BET.

ANYTHING FOR YOU, SIR?

NOTHING FOR ME, I'M NOT STAYING.

OKEY-DOKE.

LOOK, I WON'T SCREW UP AGAIN. IT'LL BE FINE.

THE OTHER BOMBS ARE ALL SET TO GO.

THEY'D BETTER BE.

THIS IS OUR DEBUT PARTY, Y'KNOW?

NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS, THIS WHOLE CITY'LL BE IN CHAOS, AND THEY'LL KNOW THAT WE MEAN BUSINESS.

I GOTTA GET BACK.

WE'RE TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD HERE. GET IT DONE.

I WILL.

AND FRANK?

YEAH?

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, WILL YOU? YOU LOOK LIKE HOT GARBAGE.

SWEAT...

THE OFFICES OF FOUNT SECURITY SOLUTIONS IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

YES, SIR, I'M AFRAID I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS.

WE LOST OUR FIRST WINDOW IN THE PITTSBURGH OPERATION.

ELOIS FOUNT
PRESIDENT AND CEO

THE DEVICE WENT OFF TOO SOON. THE CASUALTIES WERE ALL PROCESSED BEFORE WE HAD A CHANCE TO TEST THE INHIBITOR.

HOWEVER, THE NEXT WINDOW WILL BE TONIGHT, AND WE'VE GOT PEOPLE NEARBY. WE SHOULD GET A PROPER TEST THEN.

YES, SIR, I'LL REPORT AS SOON AS WE GET THE RESULTS IN.

THANK YOU, SIR. TALK TO YOU TOMORROW.

THE WILLIE STARGELL COMMUNITY CENTER IN THE KNOXVILLE NEIGHBORHOOD OF PITTSBURGH

RASHEEN WASHINGTON, THIS IS CONGRESSWOMAN FELIZ.

THANK YOU FOR COMING TO TALK TO US TODAY, CONGRESSWOMAN.

MY PLEASURE, MR. WASHINGTON.

RASHEEN, WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF CHAIRS.

OKAY, HECTOR, GO DOWNSTAIRS AND GET SOME MORE.

ON IT.

HSS....

KA-BOOOOM!

RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING

CHAPTER 3

THE WILLIE STARGELL COMMUNITY CENTER.

THE SECOND PLACE IN PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA TO BE BOMBED THIS WEEK.

FSSHH...

WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M SORRY, SIR, I CAN'T DISCUSS THIS WITH CIVILIANS. THIS IS AN OPEN INVESTI–

LIEUTENANT, THIS IS RASHEEN WASHINGTON. HE RUNS THIS COMMUNITY CENTER. HE HAS A RIGHT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.

AND SO DO I.

CONGRESSWOMAN, PLEASE, I NEED TO TREAT YOUR–

LOOK, ALL'S I CAN SAY IS THERE WAS A BOMB IN THE BASEMENT, AND WE GOT FOUR DEAD.

I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHIN' ELSE.

CAN'T OR WON'T?

CONGRESSWOMAN, STAND STILL, PLEASE

OH GOD, HECTOR! I SENT HIM TO THE BASEMENT...

ONE OF THE BODIES *WAS* IN THE BASEMENT.

SHIT...

CAN YOU RELEASE THE BODY?

YEAH, EMTs CALLED IT. NOT THAT IT WAS A BIG STRETCH THAT *THIS* POOR BASTARD WAS DOA.

SHITTY WAY TO GO, YOU ASK ME.

YOU ASK *ME*, THERE AIN'T NO GOOD WAYS.

I DUNNO, I KINDA LIKE THE IDEA OF DYING IN BED SURROUNDED BY FIFTY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

FSSHH...

THAT'S A PRETTY DAMN BIG BED YOU GOT THERE.

OH YEAH. KING-SIZED.

YOU GONNA NEED MORE THAN KING-SIZED. YOU GONNA NEED THE WHOLE COUNTRY TO FIT–

LUNGE

HKKKKKK!

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL.

WE'VE PUT BOTH MR. HAWKINS AND MR. SANTIAGO IN ISOLATION.

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY HAVE A VERY NASTY CASE OF THE FLU.

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

IT'S *INCREDIBLY* CONTAGIOUS, AND BOTH MEN'S IMMUNE SYSTEMS ARE HAVING GREAT DIFFICULTY FIGHTING IT OFF.

YOU NEED TO SEND THEIR BLOODWORK TO A FEDERAL LAB ASAP AND HAVE THEM TEST FOR THE T-VIRUS.

I THOUGHT THAT WAS A WEST COAST THING AND IT WAS WIPED OUT.

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.

BUT IF I *AM* RIGHT—AND I'M PRETTY SURE I AM—THIS NEEDS TO BE CONTAINED, AND FAST.

WE'LL GET RIGHT ON IT.

WHERE WILL YOU BE, AGENT KENNEDY?

CHECKING IN ON A COLLEAGUE...

HOW YOU DOING, DETECTIVE?

FEELING GREAT.

I MEAN, IT'S ALL THANKS TO THE PAINKILLERS THEY'RE SHOVING THROUGH THIS IV, BUT THAT'S FINE.

I'M NOT FEELING ANY PAIN, AND I'M LOOPY ENOUGH THAT THE CRAP ON THE TV DOESN'T BOTHER ME LIKE USUAL.

I HEARD A RUMOR THAT THERE WAS A WEIRD-ASS SHOOTOUT AT THE M.E.'S.

YEAH—

AND THERE WAS ANOTHER BOMB, AT A COMMUNITY CENTER IN KNOXVILLE. I'M GONNA HEAD DOWN THERE NEXT, BUT I WANTED TO CHECK ON YOU.

THANKS, LEON, BUT I'M GOOD. YOU SHOULD GET BACK ON THE STREET.

BACK AT THE STARGELL COMMUNITY CENTER...

WHAT THE...?

HRGHH...

TIME OF DEATH IS–

TWITCH...

CHOMP

AAAAAAAGGGGHHHH!

...SHIT...

IT'S THE DAMN M.E.'S OFFICE ALL OVER AGAIN...

GRR...

AURGH...

BLAM!

SPRT

BLAM!

SPRT

BLAM!

BLAM!

WHAT THE HELL'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

PAINTER, WHAT HAPPENED?

JOLT

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?

SERGEANT, I'M TURNING IN MY WEAPON.

I'LL CALL IT IN. GO SIT IN YOUR SQUAD CAR.

YESSIR.

THAT'S *IT*? YOU JUST TAKE HIS GUN AND THAT'S IT?

NO, THAT'S NOT *IT*. THERE'LL BE AN INVESTIGATION.

THERE DAMN WELL BETTER BE. HE JUST *SHOT* FOUR INNOCENT PEOPLE!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T COMMENT, SIR.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT AN INVESTIGATION TO SUPERVISE.

I DO NOT *BELIEVE* THIS!

TURN

THE NEXT DAY.

THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING.

I APPRECIATE YOU ALL MEETING ME HERE ON THE STREET, SINCE THE CENTER IS STILL A CRIME SCENE.

RASHEEN, YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA? YOU DON'T LOOK THAT GREAT.

I'M FINE, CONGRESSWOMAN.

SWEAT...

AND WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY.

YES, WE NEED TO KNOW WHO SET THAT BOMB.

NOT JUST THAT.

SHF...

THAT COP JUST *SHOT* FOUR PEOPLE! IN COLD BLOOD!

BAD ENOUGH SOMEONE'S TARGETING THE COMMUNITY–

HUFF...

HUFF...

–BUT THE COPS ARE GETTING–

–GETTING OUT OF–OUT OF...

RASHEEN, THE CONGRESSWOMAN'S RIGHT. YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD.

I'M FINE, A'IGHT? WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT THE COPS AND THEIR–

JOLT

OH MY GOD!

FWUMP

THUD

THE PITTSBURGH BUREAU OF POLICE'S TECHNICAL SERVICES DEPARTMENT.

WHAT'VE YOU GOT, ALEC?

I FINALLY GOT INTO WRIGHT'S LAPTOP. FOUND TWO MORE MAPQUEST SEARCHES BESIDES THE TWO YOU FOUND THE PRINTOUTS OF IN HIS GARBAGE.

THAT FIRST ONE IS THE COMMUNITY CENTER THAT GOT BOMBED YESTERDAY.

AND THE OTHER ONE IS PNC PARK.

THE PIRATES ARE OUT OF TOWN, THOUGH, RIGHT?

THEY WERE ON A ROAD TRIP, BUT THEY'RE BACK HOME TONIGHT.

SO IT MIGHT GET HIT NEXT.

OH, YEAH?

I ALSO FOUND SOME HINKY EMAILS.

THERE'S A BUNCH FROM A MAILING LIST THAT'S JUST CALLED "OVERGROWN."

LINKS TO ARTICLES ABOUT POPULATION TRENDS, COUNTRIES WITH RISING BIRTH RATES, FOOD SHORTAGES.

AND HIS TARGETS ARE A MUSEUM THAT WAS ABOUT TO HAVE A BIG OPENING, A COMMUNITY CENTER IN THE MIDDLE OF A BIG MEETING, AND A BASEBALL STADIUM THAT HOLDS TENS OF THOUSANDS.

I'M NOT LIKING THE PICTURE THIS IS PAINTING.

FORWARD THESE EMAILS TO ME, WILL YOU?

ON IT.

GOOD WORK, ALEC, THANKS.

I FIND ANYTHING ELSE, I'LL LET YOU KNOW.

CARNEGIE MUSEUM, THIS IS ABIGAIL SCHWARTZ.

IT'S LEON. ARE THE CDC PEOPLE ON SITE?

THEY'RE JUST GOING IN NOW.

CAN YOU PUT ME ON WITH THE PERSON IN CHARGE?

SURE, HANG ON. I'LL PUT YOU ON SPEAKER.

THIS IS DR. LEE.

DOCTOR, THIS IS LEON KENNEDY.

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO HAD US COME IN, YES?

YES.

YOU'RE CONCERNED ABOUT ANOTHER T-VIRUS OUTBREAK?

YES.

I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO SEND SOME PEOPLE TO THE STARGELL COMMUNITY CENTER. THERE WAS ANOTHER BOMB THERE, AND WE'RE PRETTY SURE THE SAME PERSON SET BOTH BOMBS.

I'LL SEND SOME PEOPLE OVER.

THANKS, DOC. KEEP ME POSTED.

KNOCK

KNOCK

LIEUTENANT?

AGENT KENNEDY, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

WE MAY HAVE OUR BOMBER'S NEXT TARGET.

PNC PARK.

SWEET JESUS...

MY SON'S GOT TICKETS FOR THE GAME AGAINST THE DODGERS TONIGHT.

I'LL GET THE BOMB SQUAD THERE.

THERE'S ALSO A POSSIBILITY THAT WE'RE GONNA HAVE ANOTHER OUTBREAK OF CRAZY LIKE WE DID AT THE M.E.'S OFFICE AT THE STARGELL COMMUNITY CENTER.

WE JUST GOT A CALL FOR AN AMBULANCE AND FOR BACKUP AT STARGELL.

DAMMIT...

...I'D BETTER GET OVER THERE.

PULSE IS THREADY. TEMP'S 106.

MAYBE WE SHOULD–

WHEEZE...

NEED SOME HELP HERE!

YOU GO AHEAD, I'LL KEEP WORKING ON HIM.

THANKS.

COMING!

HSS...

JAB

PUSH

SILENCE...

TIME OF DEATH, ELE–

JOLT

WHOA!

TWITCH

WHAT THE–!

GRR...

ARRGH!

SHIT!

DRIP...

LUNGE

...DAMMIT...

HRARGH!
OOZE...
NO, GET AWAY! GET *AWAY!*
SPRT
AAAAAHHHHHH!
BLAM!
AARGH!!
BLAM!
YOU HAVE TO SHOOT THEM IN THE HEAD!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

LIEUTENANT GREENWALT? THIS IS LEON.

TWITCH...

YOU NEED TO GET YOUR TAC TEAM DOWN HERE.

GRR...

WE'VE GOT ANOTHER MESS LIKE AT THE M.E.'S OFFICE.

BLAM!

SLUMP...

HRGH...

SHIT!

HSS...

PNC PARK

PNC PARK, AS THE PIRATES-DODGERS GAME IS GETTING UNDERWAY.

LET'S *GO*, PEOPLE! WE GOTTA FIND THE DEVICE, STAT!

TMP

TMP

...DIOS MIO...

7:22:18

THIS IS ROSADO. I GOT A DEVICE IN THE STORE ROOM ON FIELD LEVEL, SECTION 113.

AND IT'S GOIN' OFF IN SEVEN MINUTES...

7:22:12

RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING

CHAPTER 4

IN FRONT OF THE WILLIE STARGELL COMMUNITY CENTER.

GRR...

SHIT!

STUMBLE

A STORAGE CLOSET IN PNC PARK IN THE MIDDLE OF A PIRATES-DODGERS GAME.

BZZT

THIS IS ROSADO. I GOT A DEVICE IN THE STORE ROOM ON FIELD LEVEL, SECTION 113.

AND IT'S GOIN' OFF IN SEVEN MINUTES...

7:22:12

CRACKER J

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

TYPE 1, NO SERIAL NUMBER.

7:01:58

FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, IT'S EITHER A CODE 5 OR A CODE 2–*MAYBE* A CODE 3.

YOU KINDA NEED TO NARROW THAT DOWN A LITTLE, ROSADO.

WORKIN' ON IT, SIR.

SKREECH
SWAT
WE WERE ALREADY EN ROUTE.
YOU GOT HERE FAST. I ONLY JUST ASKED GREENWALT FOR YOU GUYS A FEW MINUTES AGO.
WHAT'S THE SITUATION?
DO WE TRY TO EVAC?
HOW WE DOIN', ROSADO?
BZZT
NO POINT. THERE'S AT LEAST 30,000 PEOPLE HERE, AND WE'VE GOT LESS THAN SEVEN MINUTES. BEST WE CAN DO IS GET PEOPLE TRAMPLED TO DEATH RIGHT BEFORE THEY'RE BLOWN UP.
WELL...
...I'VE LOOKED IT OVER, AND IT'S DEFINITELY NOT A CODE 3.

IT LOOKS LIKE THE BOMB USED HERE DEPLOYED A VIRUS THAT ANIMATES DEAD TISSUE.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

I WISH I WAS, LIEUTENANT.

I'M GONNA UNDO THE HOUSING.

6:11:39

OKAY, I GOT GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS.

5:44:15

GOOD NEWS IS, IT'S DEFINITELY A CODE 5 OR A CODE 2. NO OTHER POSSIBILITY.

WHAT'S THE BAD NEWS?

I STILL CAN'T TELL IF IT'S ONE OR THE OTHER. WIRES ARE ALL RED.

TWITCH...

I THINK I GOT THEM ALL, BUT IT'S POSSIBLE THAT–

S.W.A.T.

–THERE ARE A FEW MORE.

SHIT!

JOLT

BLAM!

TRIGGER'S NO HELP. NEITHER'S THE DETONATOR.

EITHER I GOTTA CUT THE WIRES IN SEQUENCE OR ALL AT ONCE.

4:37:15

IT'S AN INTERNAL TIMER, NOT ATTACHED TO A CELL PHONE OR A STOPWATCH?

AFFIRMATIVE.

IT'S FIFTY-FIFTY, THEN.

...JESUS, THAT GUY WAS *DEAD*...

I KNOW, IT'S ROUGH.

THAT'S SOME CRAZY SHIT, RIGHT THERE.

WE NEED EVERYONE WHO WAS EXPOSED TO THE EXPLOSIVE BROUGHT TO ALLEGHENY GENERAL RIGHT NOW.

IF YOU SAY SO...

CONFIRM THAT I WILL ATTEMPT TO CUT *ALL* THE WIRES AT ONCE.

CONFIRMED, ROSADO.

...GOD HELP US...

2:59:10

SNIP!

2:51:22

PHEW...

DEVICE IS INACTIVE, REPEAT, DEVICE IS *INACTIVE!*

XX:XX:XX

EVERYONE HERE IS AMBULATORY, SO THEY SHOULD BE OKAY FOR NOW, BUT THEY NEED TREATMENT ASAP.

CDC SHOULD BE HERE SOON.

I NEED TO TALK TO GREENWALT– YOU GOT THIS, LIEUTENANT?

ROGER, AGENT KENNEDY. I GOT THIS–

–WHATEVER THE HELL *THIS* IS...

GOOD WORK, ROSADO. FIRST ROUND'S ON ME TONIGHT.

HEH

YOU'VE EARNED IT.

SOUND THE ALL-CLEAR, AND LET'S GET OUTTA HERE AND LET THE GAME FINISH.

HUFF...

YES, SIR–BUT AFTER THIS, I'M GONNA NEED AT LEAST A HALF-DOZEN BEERS.

POLICE

PITTSBURGH BUREAU OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS, HALF AN HOUR LATER...

WE GOT THE ALL-CLEAR AT PNC PARK.

GOOD.

AND CDC'S ON-SITE AT STARGELL. HOPEFULLY THEY CAN TELL US WHAT THE *HELL* WE'RE DEALING WITH.

MEANTIME, I'VE BEEN LOOKING AT THOSE E-MAILS ATTICO PULLED OFF THE LAPTOP.

RUSTLE

IT'S SOME PRETTY GOOFY-ASS SHIT, YOU ASK ME.

THAT'S THE IMPRESSION I GOT, BUT I ONLY GLANCED AT THEM.

OVERPOPULATION SCARES, NOT ENOUGH FOOD TO FEED THE WORLD, NEED MORE BIRTH CONTROL...

HONESTLY, THIS IS A RELIC OF THE PAST.

WHAT, FREE LOVE AND ALL THAT HIPPIE CRAP?

NO, NO–

NO, A DIFFERENT THING.

THERE WAS A THEORY GOING AROUND THAT THE POPULATION WAS GROWING TOO FAST FOR THE WORLD'S FOOD SUPPLY TO SUPPORT IT, THAT WE'D ALL STARVE TO DEATH IF WE WEREN'T CAREFUL.

THE TOPIC WAS EVEN DISCUSSED ON TV BACK IN THE DAY.

MIND YOU, IT WAS ALL PRETTY WELL DEBUNKED DECADES AGO, BUT THESE E-MAILS? IT'S ALL THE SAME STUFF.

WHICH REMINDS ME–WAS THERE A RALLY IN FRICK PARK FOUR DAYS AGO?

YEAH!
SHIT, IT WAS SOMETHING–
HANG ON...
HERE WE GO!
A PERMIT FOR A RALLY IN FRICK PARK– THE POPULATION CORRECTION MOVEMENT.
RUSTLE
SOUNDS LIKE OUR GUYS.
YEAH, BUT I REMEMBER TALKIN' TO THE OFFICERS WHO KEPT AN EYE ON THE RALLY.
THERE WERE THREE SPEECHES. ONE WAS ABOUT FAMILY PLANNING, ONE WAS ABOUT FANCY-ASS NEW FARMING METHODS, AND ONE WAS ABOUT BIRTH CONTROL.
NOTHING ABOUT BLOWING SHIT UP.

MAYBE, BUT WE MAY BE DEALING WITH A RADICALIZED SECT. EVERY TARGET WAS MEANT TO BE CROWDED.

A MUSEUM ON THE OPENING DAY OF A POPULAR NEW EXHIBIT,

A COMMUNITY MEETING,

AND A BALLGAME ON THE HOME TEAM'S FIRST DAY BACK FROM A ROAD TRIP.

AND OUR PRIME SUSPECT HAD DRIVING DIRECTIONS TO THAT RALLY FOUR DAYS AGO.

WELL, IT AIN'T EXACTLY "RADICALIZED," BUT SOME OF THESE PCM GUYS'VE BEEN ARRESTED.

DISTURBING THE PEACE, AND ONE OR TWO WENT A LITTLE NUTS WITH THROWING BOTTLES AND GOT POPPED FOR ASSAULT.

OH, HEY, LOOK AT THIS–

PASCAZZI WAS THE ARRESTING OFFICER. MAYBE HE CAN GIVE YOU SOMETHING.

I WANTED TO VISIT HIM IN THE HOSPITAL, ANYHOW.

SOUNDS GOOD. GIVE HIM MY BEST.

AND I'LL HAVE THE CASE FILE DUG UP, TOO.

THANKS, LIEUTENANT.

ELM STREET PARK IN ENLOW, ONE OF PITTSBURGH'S SUBURBS...

YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON, FRANK?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, RILEY?

YOU AIN'T SEEN THE NEWS?

SWEAT...

I'VE BEEN IN HIDING, RILEY. THE CRAPPY HOTEL I'M STAYING IN HAS A BUSTED TV SET AND NO INTERNET ACCESS.

THE BALLPARK DIDN'T GO BOOM, FRANK.

WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU TELL ME!

BOMB SQUAD SHOWED UP *BEFORE* THE BOMB WENT OFF!

SO WE GOT BUPKUS.

AT LEAST THE COMMUNITY CENTER WENT OFF OKAY.

DRIP

AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING!

YOU TOLD ME THESE BOMBS WERE RELIABLE, THAT THE PEOPLE THAT DIDN'T GET BLOWN UP'D GET *REAL* SICK.

THAT'S RIGHT.

THAT AIN'T WHAT HAPPENED.

I TOLD TONY AND KYLE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS AFTER THE BOMB WENT OFF.

THEY TOLD ME THAT PEOPLE WERE DYIN' AND THEN COMIN' BACK TO LIFE LIKE SOME KINDA MONSTER MOVIE CRAP!

OH COME ON, RILEY, THAT'S CRAZY.

THEY WERE PROBABLY JUST SICK LIKE THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE.

I MEAN, REALLY, COMING BACK FROM THE DEAD.

IT'S CRAZY TO ME, TOO, BUT TONY AND KYLE SWORE TO ME.

EITHER WAY, THIS WHOLE OPERATION IS GOIN' INTO THE TOILET, FRANK!

THE WHOLE POINT IS TO *CUT DOWN* THE POPULATION.

FLINCH

THREE BOMBS THAT WERE SUPPOSED TO KILL TENS OF THOUSANDS, AND IT'S JUST A HANDFUL.

WORSE, THE COPS ARE ALL OVER THIS NOW.

WE'RE HAVING A MEETING TONIGHT TO TALK ABOUT THE NEXT TARGET.

THE THREE SISTERS BRIDGES, RIGHT?

MAYBE.

WHY MAYBE? THAT WAS ALWAYS THE NEXT TARGET: THE THREE MOST POPULAR BRIDGES THAT CROSS THE ALLEGHENY AT RUSH HOUR.

WE MAY NEED TO COOL IT FOR A BIT, LET THE HEAT BLOW OVER.

I ESPECIALLY DON'T LIKE THE COPS BEIN' SO CLOSE THAT THEY SHOW UP AT A TARGET BEFORE IT GOES OFF.

SLUMP

STAY LOW IN THAT CRAPPY HOTEL, FRANK. WE'LL MEET TOMORROW.

OKAY.

FOUNT SECURITY SOLUTIONS.

MAY I SPEAK TO MS. FOUNT, PLEASE? IT'S FRANK WRIGHT.

PLEASE HOLD.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, FRANK?

MS. FOUNT, WE HAVE A PROBLEM.

ELOIS FOUNT
President and CEO

THE PNC PARK BOMB DIDN'T GO OFF, AND RILEY TELLS ME THAT THERE WERE SOME UNEXPECTED SIDE EFFECTS.

I PUT HIM OFF, BUT I'M WORRIED THAT–

DON'T WORRY, FRANK.

DRIP...

EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT. I'LL CALL YOU AGAIN TOMORROW.

UM, OKAY, BUT–

CLACK

KLIK!

—IT'S OUTRAGEOUS TO SEE POLICE TARGETING CIVILIANS LIKE THIS.

NOW, WE SHOULD ADD THAT THESE REPORTS ARE UNCONFIRMED.

GRANTED, BUT STILL, THE COMMUNITY OF PITTSBURGH HAS SUFFERED ENOUGH WITH TWO SUCCESSFUL BOMBINGS ALREADY IN THE LAST FEW DAYS, AND WE NEED—

KLIK!

—IS AMERICA'S PASTIME, AND TO SEE IT TARGETED LIKE THAT JUST BREAKS YOUR HEART.

BASEBALL IS A CREATION OF THIS COUNTRY, LIKE JAZZ AND FOOTBALL AND ELVIS. ANYONE WHO'D TARGET A BALLGAME IS ANTI-AMERICAN, YOU ASK ME. NOW—

KLIK!

—CALLER FROM PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA. WHAT IS YOUR QUESTION, CALLER?

I WANNA KNOW WHAT THIS WORLD IS COMING TO WHEN WE GET THREE BOMBS IN FREAKIN' *PITTSBURGH*. I MEAN, WHY DOES ANYONE WANNA BOMB *US*?

EVER SINCE THE MILLENNIUM, WE'VE BEEN GOIN' STRAIGHT TO HELL, I'M TELLIN' YA, AND—

KLIK!

—THESE BOMBINGS IN PITTSBURGH ARE FURTHER PROOF THAT THE LORD HAS FORSAKEN US BECAUSE WE HAVE GONE TOO FAR FROM HIS TEACHINGS.

LOOK AT THE TARGETS: THE ART OF HEATHEN PAGANS, A COMMUNITY CENTER THAT CATERS TO SINNERS, AND A SPORTS STADIUM FILLED WITH MEN WHO INGEST DRUGS FOR PERSONAL GAIN.

WE MUST EMBRACE THE WORD OF THE LORD, AND FOLLOW IN HIS PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS! AND YOU CAN HELP BY CALLING OUR TOLL-FREE NUMBER—

KLIK!

MARISOL, I NEED YOU TO PUT IN A CALL TO **SECRETARY WILSON.**

RIGHT AWAY, MS. FOUNT.

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL.

DETECTIVE, HOW YOU FEELING?

LIKE HAMMERED SHIT.

YOU UP FOR A FEW QUESTIONS?

WHAT ABOUT?

THE POPULATION CORRECTION MOVEMENT.

JESUS, *THOSE* NUTJOBS?

I ARRESTED A COUPLE OF 'EM TWO MONTHS AGO.

WHY YOU ASKING ABOUT THEM? THEY'RE JUST SOME HARMLESS CRANKS WHO–

–WHO–

BEEEEEEEEEEEEP

...SHIT...

CLATTER

PSSH...

BZZT!

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

CLICK

TIME OF DEATH, 5:07 P.M.

WAS HE A RELATIVE?

COLLEAGUE.

CAN I HAVE A MINUTE ALONE WITH HIM, PLEASE?

OF COURSE.

I'M SORRY, DETECTIVE. YOU DESERVED BETTER.

JOLT

RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING

CHAPTER 5

I'M SORRY, DETECTIVE. YOU DESERVED BETTER.

JOLT

...DAMMIT...

I WAS REALLY HOPING THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN.

SIGH...

RRRGH!

BLAM!

WE NEED HAZMAT PROTOCOLS WITH THE DETECTIVE'S CORPSE – SAME AS WHAT'S BEING DONE WITH HAWKINS AND SANTIAGO.

O-OKAY.

HOW ARE HAWKINS AND SANTIAGO DOING, ANYHOW?

THEIR FEVERS ARE DOWN. WE'RE KEEPING THEM ISOLATED.

STILL WAITING ON LAB RESULTS.

GLAD TO GET *SOME* GOOD NEWS AT LEAST.

CARNEGIE MUSEUM, DIRECTOR'S OFFICE.

THIS IS LEON KENNEDY. I NEED TO SPEAK TO MS. SCHWARTZ IMMEDIATELY.

I'M SORRY, BUT MS. SCHWARTZ HAS CALLED IN SICK TODAY.

I NEED TO SPEAK WITH HER IMMEDIATELY!

I UNDERSTAND, AGENT KENNEDY, SHE TOLD ME IT WAS OKAY TO GIVE YOU HER HOME NUMBER.

YOU HAVE REACHED THE VOICEMAIL OF ABIGAIL SCHWARTZ AND RUSSELL WELSHER.

WE CAN'T GET TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW, BUT IF YOU LEAVE A MESSAGE AFTER THE BEEP, WE'LL GET BACK TO SOON. BEEP!

ABIGAIL, THIS IS LEON. I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT YOU'RE OUT SICK, MOSTLY BECAUSE IT COULD BE THE PRECURSOR TO SOMETHING REALLY BAD. YOU NEED TO CHECK INTO A HOSPITAL *NOW*.

NO, NO, ABBY, PLEASE!

AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!

RRRIP!

NNGHH...

THERE'S A VERY GOOD CHANCE THAT YOU'VE GOT THE T-VIRUS, JUST LIKE HAWKINS AND SANTIAGO, AND YOU NEED MEDICAL ATTENTION IMMEDIATELY.

CALL ME WHEN YOU GET THIS.

...SHIT...

THE POPULATION CONTROL MOVEMENT, A GROUP IN FAVOR OF PUTTING A LID ON OVERPOPULATION, AND WHO HAD A RALLY IN FRICK PARK JUST LAST WEEK, HAS CLAIMED RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE BOMBING AT THE STARGELL COMMUNITY CENTER AND THE ATTEMPTED BOMBING OF PNC PARK.

Population Control Movement

THEY ALSO CLAIM THAT THE RECENT CLOSING OF THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM WAS NOT DUE TO A GAS LEAK, BUT RATHER ANOTHER OF PCM'S BOMBS.

BY ALL REPORTS, THE RALLY IN FRICK PARK ONLY DISCUSSED BIRTH CONTROL, FAMILY PLANNING, AND NEW METHODS OF GROWING CROPS.

THUS, THESE TERRORISTIC ATTACKS HAVE CAUGHT AUTHORITIES COMPLETELY OFF-GUARD.

PCM SENT A VIDEOTAPE TO EVERY LOCAL TV AND RADIO STATION, AS WELL AS THE PITTSBURGH POLICE, WHICH WE WILL PLAY FOR YOU NOW.

THE POPULATION CONTROL MOVEMENT HAS A MESSAGE FOR THE WORLD. WE REFUSE TO STAND BY AND WATCH AS THE HUMAN RACE OVERRUNS OUR PLANET.

THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE AND THERE AREN'T ENOUGH RESOURCES.

WHAT YOU SEE IN PITTSBURGH IS JUST THE BEGINNING, A DEMONSTRATION OF HOW SERIOUSLY WE TAKE OUR CAUSE.

AND THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING.

BE WARNED, AMERICA. BE WARNED, WORLD.

WE HAVE MORE BOMBS. AND WE'RE NOT AFRAID TO USE THEM TO DO WHAT'S NECESSARY TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS SHIT?

NOT ENTIRELY.

JOE PASCAZZI WAS ONE OF MY BEST DETECTIVES! AND NOW HE'S IN A BODY BAG BECAUSE THESE ASSHOLES THINK WE GOT TOO MANY PEOPLE?

WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY THEY'RE EMBEDDING THE T-VIRUS IN THE BOMBS.

I DON'T GIVE A SHIT WHY. I JUST WANT TO NAIL THESE GUYS. WE STILL CAN'T FIND THAT WRIGHT ASSHOLE WHO SHOT AT JOE AND YOU, AND WE CAN'T FIND ANY OF THE OTHER PCM MEMBERS, EITHER.

UNTIL WE GET A BREAK, WE'RE NOWHERE WITH THIS!

THE HERTWECK HOTEL IN ENLOW, PENNSYLVANIA.

Ms. FOUNT? I'M NOT FEELING VERY WELL.

I'M VERY SORRY TO HEAR THAT, FRANK.

I WAS ALSO VERY SURPRISED TO SEE MR. QUEEN ON MY TELEVISION EARLIER.

I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY DID THAT, Ms. FOUNT. I TRIED CALLING RILEY, BUT I JUST GOT VOICEMAIL.

I REALLY THINK I NEED TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL...

ABSOLUTELY NOT, FRANK!

STAY HIDDEN FOR THE TIME BEING AND DRINK LOTS OF FLUIDS. BUT NO HOSPITALS— OPERATIONAL SECURITY DEPENDS ON IT.

BUT—

GOODBYE, FRANK.

CLICK

GET ME SECRETARY WILSON AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

RIGHT AWAY.

BEEP

"MR. SECRETARY, ELOIS FOUNT WISHES TO SPEAK TO YOU."

"THANK YOU, MARY, I'LL TAKE IT IN THE ROOSEVELT ROOM."

I HOPE YOU HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR ME, ELOIS.

I WISH I DID, MR. SECRETARY.

WE HAD SEVERAL AGENTS EMBEDDED WITH EMTs THAT RESPONDED TO THE STARGELL CENTER BOMBING.

TWIST

THEY GAVE THE INHIBITOR TO APPROXIMATELY HALF THE VICTIMS WHO WERE INFECTED WITH THE T-VIRUS.

UNFORTUNATELY, IT HAD NO EFFECT ONE WAY OR THE OTHER. ALL THE VICTIMS FELL PREY TO THE, AH, **SIDE EFFECTS** OF THE VIRUS.

I'M SORRY, MR. SECRETARY.

NOTHING TO BE SORRY FOR, ELOIS.

THE WHOLE POINT OF THE EXERCISE WAS TO OBTAIN INFORMATION. WE NOW HAVE THAT INFORMATION. WELL DONE.

THANK YOU, SIR.

WHAT IS NOT WELL DONE IS THOSE CRACKPOTS IN PITTSBURGH SENDING VIDEOTAPES ALL OVER THE PLACE.

YOU TOLD ME THAT THE PCM WAS EASY TO CONTROL.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, MR. SECRETARY, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE BEEN–

WELL... EMBOLDENED.

WE HAVE FULL DENIABILITY, YES?

OH, ABSOLUTELY.

THERE'S NO WAY TO TRACE THEM BACK TO ME, MUCH LESS TO YOU.

I HOPE SO. FOR YOUR SAKE, ELOIS.

AT THIS POINT, WE'VE COLLECTED ALL THE DATA WE NEED. WE OBVIOUSLY NEED TO DO MORE WORK ON THE INHIBITOR.

GOOD WORK, ELOIS. CONSIDER THE JOB FINISHED. YOUR FINAL PAYMENT WILL BE WIRED IN THE MORNING.

THANK YOU *VERY* MUCH, MR. SECRETARY!

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL.

YOU CALLED ME?

I THINK WE GOT THE GUY WHO BOMBED THE MUSEUM.

THERE WAS A 911 CALL FROM A SHITHOLE IN ENLOW, AND THE EMTs RECOGNIZED THE SYMPTOMS FROM THE CDC BULLETIN, SO THEY HELICOPTERED HIM HERE.

I RECOGNIZED HIM FROM THE BOLO.

NICE WORK, OFFICER.

WHEEZE...

BEEP

DOCTOR, THIS IS LEON KENNEDY. I'M GONNA NEED TO INTERROGATE YOUR PATIENT.

THEN YOU'D BETTER PUT ON A HAZMAT SUIT AND GET YOUR ASS IN HERE, AGENT. I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER HE'S GOING TO BE COHERENT — OR CONSCIOUS.

A LOG CABIN IN THE WOODS OF TARENTUM, PENNSYLVANIA.

THE CURRENT TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS OF THE POPULATION CONTROL MOVEMENT.

LOOK, THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG NOW. WE *HAVE* TO MOVE FORWARD!

WHY'D YOU EVEN *SEND* THE TAPE?

I SENT IT BEFORE THE MUSEUM BOMB WENT OFF. I FIGURED BY THE TIME THEY GOT IT, WE WOULD'VE SET OFF THREE BOMBS!

HERE'S OUR NEXT TARGET: THE SO-CALLED "THREE SISTERS" BRIDGES.

THE ROBERTO CLEMENTE BRIDGE, THE ANDY WARHOL BRIDGE, AND THE RACHEL CARSON BRIDGE.

IT WOULD ALMOST HAVE TO BE, SINCE OUR OTHER STATEMENTS WERE GARBAGE.

WE'LL HIT 'EM AT RUSH HOUR. IT'LL BE OUR BIGGEST STATEMENT YET.

YEAH, AND I THOUGHT THE IDEA WAS TO CUT DOWN THE POPULATION, NOT TURN THEM INTO ZOMBIES!

DON'T BELIEVE THAT CRAP YOU SEE ON TV. THAT'S JUST MEDIA PROPAGANDA.

THE BOMBS DID WHAT THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO DO, THE FIRST ONE JUST WENT OFF AT THE WRONG TIME.

S.W.A.T.

S.W.A.T.

AND THE ONE AT THE BALLPARK DIDN'T GO OFF AT ALL!

HOW THE HELL'D THE COPS KNOW ANYHOW?

CRASH!

LUCKY GUESS. LOOK, THE COPS DON'T KNOW *ANYTHING*, OKAY?

WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT WITH THEM.

POLICE! FREEZE!

CLICK

EVERYONE, ON THE GROUND!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

SPRT

FWUMP

SPRT!

NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT, HUH, RILEY?

OH, SHUT UP!

I HATE THESE DAMN STANDOFFS.

ME TOO. SO LET'S END IT.

HOW ARE WE–?

...JESUS...

LEAP

FWISH

THMP

BLAM!
THUD
BLAM!
SPRT
BLAM!
UGH!
BLAM!
AAH!
WH-WHO THE HELL ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU FIND US?!
MY NAME'S LEON, AND YOUR BUDDY FRANK WRIGHT GAVE YOU UP–
SLUMP
–RIGHT BEFORE HE DIED. WHICH IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU BUILD DIRTY BOMBS.
YOU AND YOUR BUDDIES ARE ALL UNDER ARREST. THESE LOCAL COPS ARE GONNA READ YOU YOUR RIGHTS.
HOPE YOU ROT FOR A LONG TIME.

PITTSBURGH BOMBERS ARRESTED

THE PITTSBURGH POLICE BUREAU, IN COOPERATION WITH FEDERAL AUTHORITIES, ARRESTED MEMBERS OF THE POPULATION CONTROL MOVEMENT EARLIER TODAY.

WE'VE RECEIVED OUR FINAL REPORT ON OPERATION: IRON CITY, AND THE RESULTS ARE DISAPPOINTING TO SAY THE LEAST.

TAP-TAP-TIP-TAP

THE PCM HAS CLAIMED RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE SPATE OF BOMBINGS IN PITTSBURGH, INCLUDING THE SUCCESSFUL ATTACK ON THE STARGELL COMMUNITY CENTER AND A FAILED ATTACK ON PNC PARK.

WE'VE RECEIVED OUR FINAL REPORT ON OPERATION: IRON CITY, AND THE RESULTS ARE DISAPPOINTING TO SAY THE LEAST. THE LATEST VERSION OF THE INHIBITOR HAS NOT PERFORMED AS HOPED, AS THE VICTIMS OF THE T-VIRUS SUFFERED ALL OF THE SAME SYMPTOMS.

TAP-TAP-TAP

ATTACK ON PITTSBURGH!

THE PCM ALSO CLAIMED RESPONSIBILITY FOR AN ATTACK ON THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM, PREVIOUSLY BELIEVED TO BE A GAS LEAK.

WE'VE ALSO LEARNED FROM A SOURCE, WHO PREFERS TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS, THAT THEIR NEXT ATTACK WAS TO BE ON THE THREE SISTERS BRIDGES DURING TOMORROW'S RUSH HOUR, WHICH WOULD'VE BEEN DEVASTATING.

REPORT ON OPERATION: IRON CITY, AND THE RESULTS ARE DISAPPOINTING TO SAY THE LEAST. THE LATEST VERSION OF THE INHIBITOR HAS NOT PERFORMED AS HOPED, AS THE VICTIMS OF THE T-VIRUS SUFFERED ALL OF

TAP-TAP-TAP

LET'S HOPE THAT THIS ARREST WILL ALLOW THE PEOPLE OF PITTSBURGH TO FINALLY SLEEP EASY TONIGHT.

WE'LL HAVE MORE AFTER THESE MESSAGES.

WE'VE RECEIVED OUR FINAL REPORT ON OPERATION: IRON CITY, AND THE RESULTS ARE DISAPPOINTING TO SAY THE LEAST. THE LATEST VERSION OF THE INHIBITOR HAS NOT PERFORMED AS HOPED

TAP-TAP-TAP

WE'VE ARRESTED ALL THOSE INVOLVED WITH THE POPULATION CONTROL MOVEMENT AND CONFISCATED ALL THEIR EQUIPMENT. THEIR COWARDLY ATTACKS ON THE GOOD PEOPLE OF PITTSBURGH ARE AT LAST AT AN END.

ACCORDING TO OUR LAB, THE BOMBS THAT THEY CONSTRUCTED – INCLUDING THE ONE WE FOUND AT PNC PARK, AS WELL AS THE REMNANTS OF THE ONES AT THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM AND THE STARGELL CENTER– WERE SO-CALLED "DIRTY BOMBS."

THEY CONTAINED A DEADLY VIRUS, SO THAT ADDITIONAL VICTIMS WOULD BE CLAIMED BEYOND THOSE CAUGHT IN THE EXPLOSIONS.

AMONG THOSE VICTIMS ARE SEVERAL EMPLOYEES OF THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM, INCLUDING MUSEUM DIRECTOR ABIGAIL SCHWARTZ AND HER HUSBAND; SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE PITTSBURGH POLICE, INCLUDING DETECTIVE JOSEPH PASCAZZI; CONGRESSWOMAN ALICIA FELIZ; AND COMMUNITY ORGANIZER RASHEEN WASHINGTON, AMONG MANY OTHERS.

PITTSBURGH POLICE STATION

SURPRISED YOU'RE NOT DOWN THERE, LIEUTENANT.

HEH

THE CHIEF LIKES HIS PRESS CONFERENCES. I PREFER TO JUST DO MY JOB.

GOOD MAN.

WE HAVE REPORTS THAT SEVERAL OF THE VICTIMS YOU MENTIONED – AND SEVERAL MORE YOU DIDN'T – WERE SHOT BY POLICE.

RING RING

THIS IS LEON.

WHAT?

ALL RIGHT. I CAN CATCH THE NEXT FLIGHT TO–

OH, OKAY. WHEN WILL THE CHOPPER GET HERE?

THE VIRUS IN THESE BOMBS MAKES DEAD TISSUE TWITCH, AND SEVERAL OFFICERS MISTOOK THAT FOR LIVE MOVEMENT.

WHUP-WHUP-WHUP

NEVER MIND, I SEE IT NOW.

WE'LL BE RELEASING OUR MEDICAL EXAMINER'S REPORT TO THE PRESS SHORTLY, WHICH WILL SHOW THAT THE PEOPLE WHO WERE SHOT WERE ALREADY DEAD. WE'LL BE–

YOU LEON KENNEDY?

YEAH. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE ME TO THE WHITE HOUSE?

THE *WHAT* HOUSE?

I HAVE TO GO. THERE'S A CRISIS IN WASHINGTON THEY NEED MY HELP WITH.

IT WAS A PLEASURE WORKING WITH YOU, LIEUTENANT.

GRIP

UH, OKAY.

AND I'M SORRY ABOUT DETECTIVE PASCAZZI.

YEAH. ME TOO.

THIS IS DELTA CHARLIE 20217. I HAVE THE PACKAGE. GETTING READY FOR LIFTOFF.

TURN

YOU ALL STRAPPED IN?

READY, LOCKED, AND LOADED. LET'S GO SAVE THE DAY. *AGAIN.*

WHUMP-WHUMP-WHUMP

740

FWOOSH...

TO BE CONTINUED IN...
RESIDENT EVIL: INFINITE DARKNESS, EPISODE 1!

BONUS CONTENT

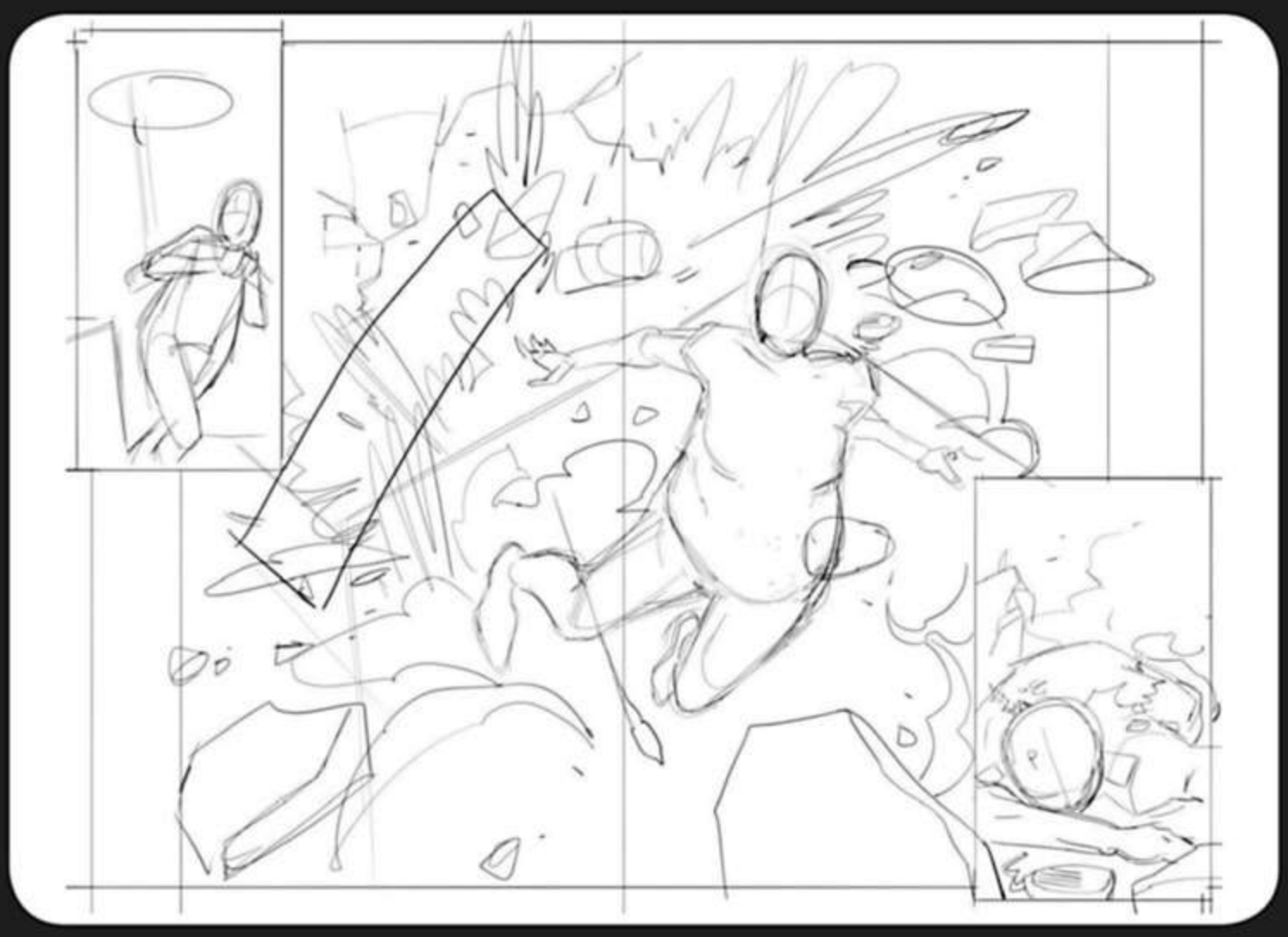
RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING

CHARACTER STUDY: LEON

ROUGH STORYBOARD



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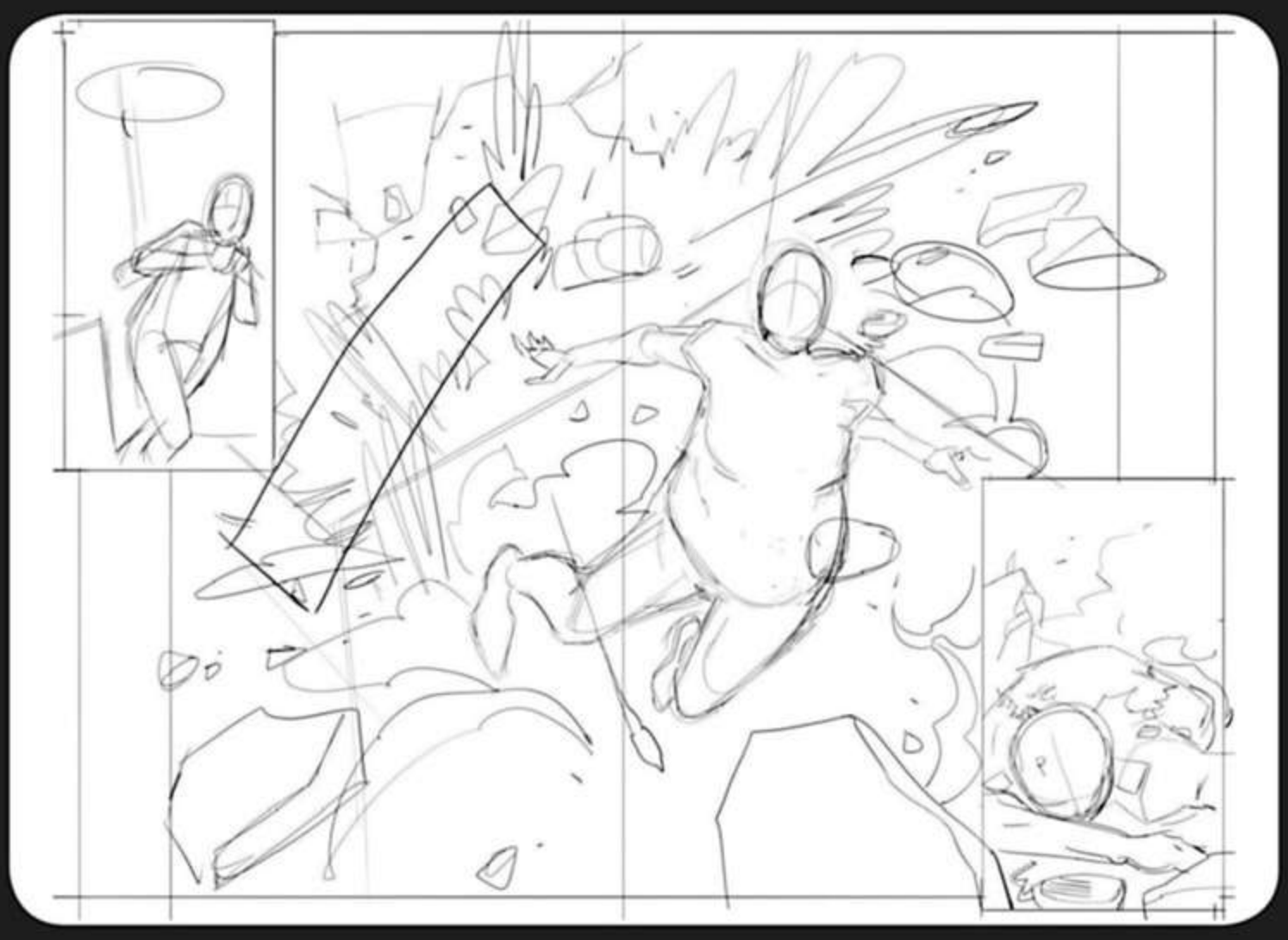

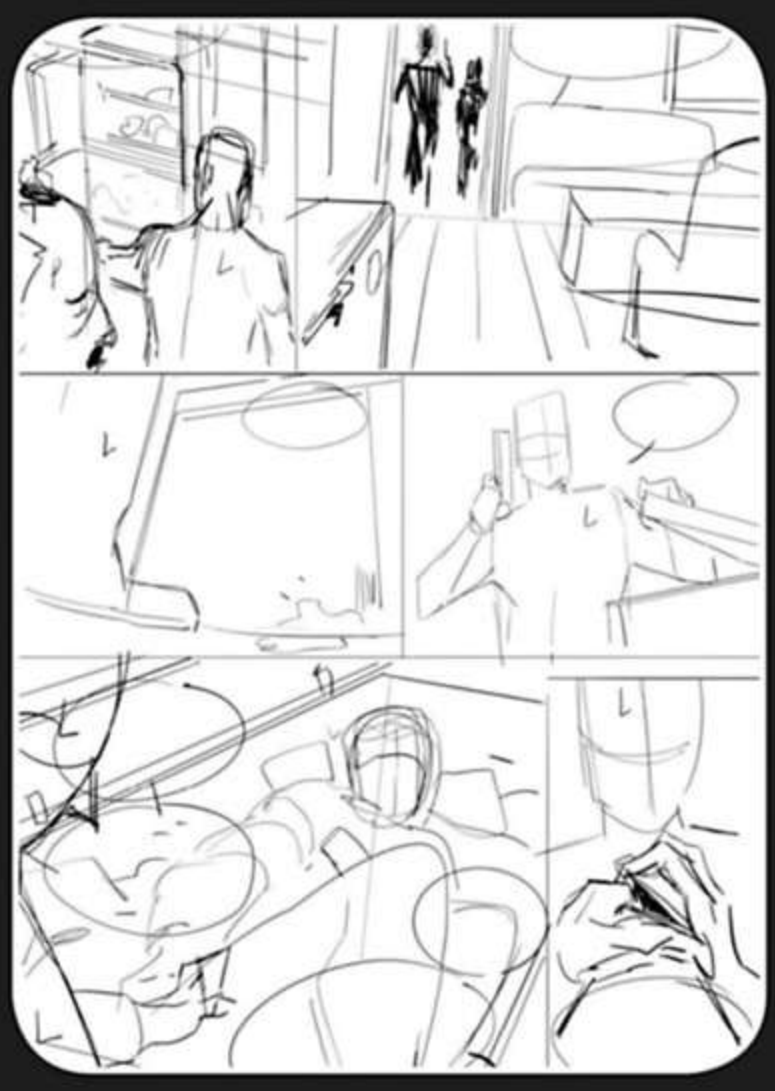

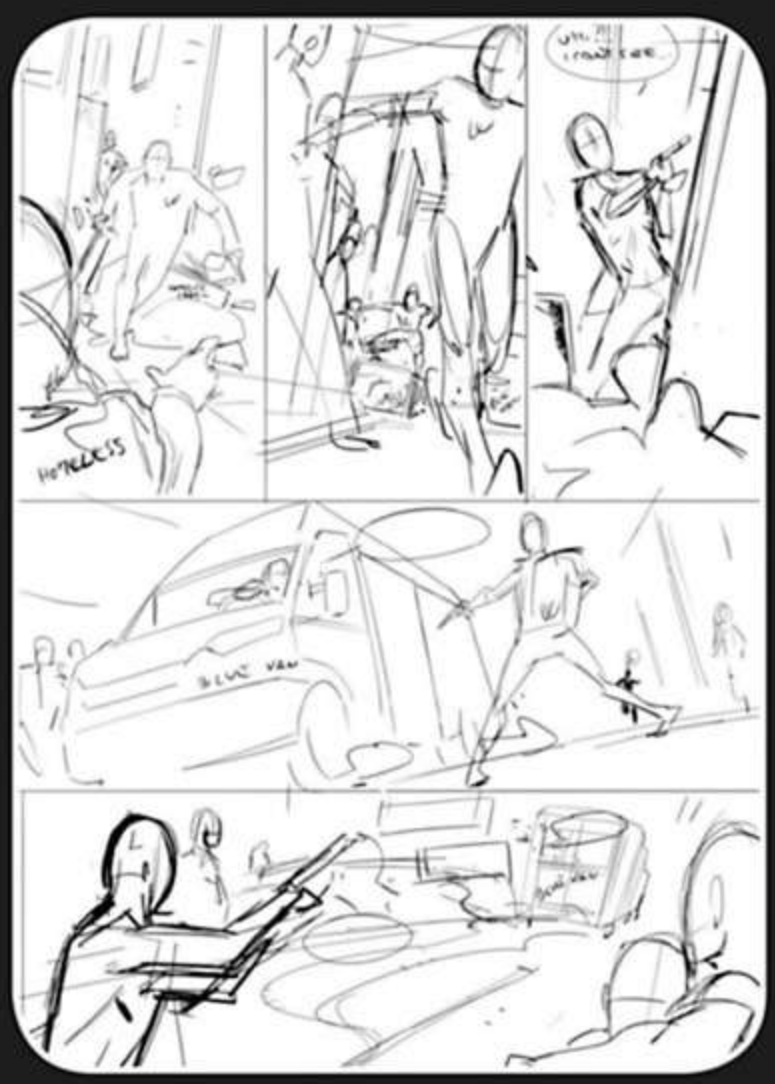

FINAL COLORS

COLOR TEST: ZOMBIE

THESE TWO IMAGES WERE SUBMITTED AS INITIAL COLOR CONCEPTS BEFORE THE COMIC WAS DRAWN. THE COLORIST PRESENTED SEVERAL IDEAS FOR COLOR STYLES DEPENDING ON MOOD AND LIGHTING, TO BE USED THROUGHOUT THE COMIC. THIS PARTICULAR ZOMBIE ENDED UP BEING USED FOR THE COVER OF ISSUE #2, AS SEEN ON THE RIGHT, SO THE CONCEPT ART TURNED OUT TO HAVE A PLACE IN THE FINAL PRODUCT.

FINAL COVER IMAGE (ISSUE #2)

HERE IS THE FULL, FINAL COVER ART FOR ISSUE #2. THE SAME ZOMBIE FROM THE CONCEPT COLORS CAN BE SEEN ON THE RIGHT SIDE. THE COMPOSITION KEEPS IN MIND THIS IMAGE WILL BE USED FOR A COVER, AND LEAVES ROOM AT THE TOP FOR THE LOGO AND ISSUE NUMBER.

RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING

RESIDENT EVIL

INFINITE DARKNESS

THE BEGINNING

COVER ART

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ISSUE #1 - VARIANT COVER BY MIRKA ANDOLFO

ISSUE #1 - CONVENTION VARIANT COVER BY PEACH MOMOKO

ISSUE #2 - VARIANT COVER BY CARMELO ZAGARIA & VALENTINA CUOMO

ISSUE #2 - VARIANT COVER BY ALAN QUAH

ISSUE #3 - COVER BY CARMELO ZAGARIA & VALENTINA CUOMO

ISSUE #4 - COVER BY CARMELO ZAGARIA & ELISA BARTOLUCCI

ISSUE #5 - COVER BY CARMELO ZAGARIA & ELISA BARTOLUCCI

GRAPHIC NOVEL COVER BY CARMELO ZAGARIA & VALENTINA CUOMO

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